BLOOMFIELD AND

WILLIAM P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICE,
CHARLES W. DAVIS, Associate Editor. Bloomfield, N.J. AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, EDUCATION, GENERAL NEWS AND LOCAL INTERESTS. \$2.00 A YEAR-IN ADVANCE

note right or ver all hard and Saturday, January 24, 1874 while band or light to be the bounder of

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. The following firms are advertised in our these business houses we feel perfectly jusreaders of the Gazarra, Por particulars,

read their advertisements in detail CLOTHING READY MADE & TO ORDER Watson & Co., 813 Broud st. Newark. F. Dunham & Co., 815 Broad-st.

HATS, CAPS AND SUMMER HATS. Robert Dull 441 Broad stout Newark R. F. Jolley & Cay, 830 Brood st N. A. Merritt, cor. Broad & Orange sta. GENTS. FURNISHING GOODS. L. Edwards, 493 Broad-st.

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DESTINAT. Dr. W. E. Pinkham, 476 Broad-st., Newark Dr. Geo. Inness, Dr. P. J. Koons, 1 Great Jones at. N.Y. PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, &c. Montelair. Hayden & Owens, 8. P. Davis, 588 Broad-street, Newark. Вспоота.

Newark Academy, High street. Newark Grammar and High School, Bloomfield, Miss Shibley's School PHOTOGRAPHY.

Blake, Cor. Broad and Orange-st., Newark, Coal-J. N. Van Liew, WATCHMAKER-R. Lewty. APPROLING ROADENY

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DR. P. J. KOONZ, DENTIST No. 1 GREAT JONES St., near Broadway

NEW YORK. Laughing Gas administered for the painless en traction of teeth. sep?

DENTISTRY.

W PINKHAM, D.D. S. (Graduate of Philadelphia Deutal College), 476 BROAD STREET, NEWARK. Refers by permission to Measrs, Wm. B. Guild, Jr., Gen. F. H. Harris, Drs. A. Ward, W. T. Mercer, G. R. Kent, of Newark; Drs. Love and Pinkham, of Montelair, and Dr. Wilmarth of Rast Orange may 31-1v.

ALEXANDER McKIRGAN.

No. 48 Bank Street, W. NEWARK, N. J Laughing Gas administered. dec20

Architectsy all no frote BRIGGS & COIMAN.

448 BROAD STREET, RHODES' BUILDING

A RCMITECTURE—BOMES FOR THE PROPER.

Parties contemplating building homes will find it to their interest to call on the undersigned, who has made a specialty of DWELLINGS, and can show plans for neat cottages from \$1600 and upwards. Sep30-3m Cor. Broad & Market sie, Newar

Dhatographa.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS, \$2 per Doz. Hargraves & Hayes,
Angell, Atwater & Co., 706 Broadway, N.Y. Newark. Cor. Broad and Onaxon Streets first corner below M. & E. R. R. NEWARK. Pictures taken in all weathers. Satisfaction

Wall Lapers, Curtains, &c.

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CONFECTIONERY.

CUSSELL'S ICE CREAM.

OYSTERS FALL ANNOUNCEMENTI The Citizens of Newark and vicinity are informed that "Fusser L's Ice CREAR" will be continued in the Fall and Winter the same as in the Summer. "No post-ponement on account of the weather."

The same Delicious Creams and Ices, Families, Boarding Bouses, Balls, Soc AT THE BAME LIN PRINCAS IN THE SUMMER

Boarding house keepers will and great advan-ALL THE USUAL KINDS of CREAM Will be kept, besides the French Cream, We have all kinds of FANCY MOULDS.

Both large and small, of Birds, Animals, Man Fruit, &c. Estimates will be given IWEDDINGS AND PARTIES BIG CAKE. Gur Saloon will be more attractive than ever. Boilds Ice Cream and Ices, we are now

OYSTERS, SCALLOPS,

Ten, Cofee, Charlotte Rust, de. Ladies will find our fisloon everything they The same liberal policy that characterizes us in see Cream will be observed in segurd to Oysters, &c., so drop le see us.

Banks, Jusurance, &c.

OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY. This Institution commenced business on the 24th of February last, in the Rhodes Building, No. 445 Broad street, nearly opposite the M & E. R. R. Depok. It is very conveniently located for residents of Bloomfield, Mont lair and vicinity who may desire to have banking facili-

ties in Newark. DIRECTORS. H. M. Rhodes, C. A. Fuller, J. G. Darling, Wm. Titus, E. L. McNaughton, J. Ward Woodruff, Joseph M. Smith, Benj. F. Crans, Joseph M. Smith, George Roe, M. Rhodes, Prest. George Roe, M. Rhodes, M. Rh

DEOPLE'S ASSISTED THE PROPERTY OF

Savings Institution, 45 BROAD, STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

NEWARK, Oct./18, 1873. At a meeting of the Board of Managers, seld this day, a dividend at the rate of 7 PER CENT. PER ANNUM.

was declared on all deposits entitled there is then speaking to me in the darkness them to on the 1st of November, psyable on or after November 18th, and if not drawn to be counted as principal from November "Yes, yes, I say; I have no scruples in deceiving fools, who would let you be let, will draw interest from that date.

TTIZENS

Insurance Company, 443 BROAD STREET.

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO or od! NEWARK, N.J.

Statement, January LSC, 1873 Salance sa per statement, Jan. 1 ived for interest during the year 1873 1,504,116 18

Total receipts for Paid advertising and printing... Paid coutingent expenses. Paid taxes and inter-nal revenue.....

£ 84,573,063 91

\$2,295,96 625,457,787 ASSETS. 1 551,500 00

State city and county bonds fireer. ber. 2001 ... 0,869,070 to.

118,978 25 remiums des and

Total assets January 1, 1873, ... 826,511,151 Statio of Expenses to Income (excluding laxes) 8.57
The dividend of Return Premiums declared by the directors in 1873, will be paid to the assured, as their premiums fall due in 1873, in conformity with the rules of the Company.

LEWIS G. GROVER, President.

H. N. Cownant Vice President and regard EDWARD A. STRONG, Secretary. BRHEAMIN C. MILLER, Tressurer

SBURY LIFE INSURANCE CO., Office, 805 BROAD WAY, and Corner Eleventh St., let sell as NEW YORK C. C. NORTH, President,

M. D. SAVIN, Vice Presidents W. R. FLUHARTY, Secretary. in write and Databalow little

The Old Chapel Master.

THE CATHEDRAL ORGAN-LOFT. "Now Karl; now dear father, Karl and are going to try the duett, 'When Summor eve begins to weave.'"
"Lisa," said her father gravely, "close

the versudeh door for a short time. I and Karl are talking about something serious."
Lisa closed the door with the aweet unquestioning obedience of her nature, and

we were alone.

"How am I Father Zadaka," I again broke out, "to insure this success? I have flown my shaft. I have done my best. I cannot wait in riper judgment. The work is the fruit of youth, and I offer it to the public as that. How-what-"Youth, youth, siways dead out pt in full flame. I—I am the great musician that carry the spell. Hear me, Years ago I was a fellow student and bosom friend of I was a fellow-student and bosom friend of the great Mozart. He gave me once, as the greatest treasure he could give a half writ-ten opers on the story of Francesca Di Rimni. It contains some airs as exquisite as anything he ever wrote, but in a man ner unusual with him, and more resembling Porpopa. I value these as a very portion

of my soul. I propose that we insert three of the best of these airs into your opera."

Into my opera. Satan himself was then speaking to me in the darkness. "Herr Lyour opera, add one or two crudities to give them a resemblance to your work, let them rise like rockets into the higger world of genius, and so secure fortune, fame and my treasure at one grasp, What do you say I It can never be discovered."

Lisa tapped at the window impatiently, "You do not answer."

"You do not answer."

"How can I answer."

"Suppose I have at this moment the Government permission for you to rehearse your opera?"

"I should still make the same answer."

"What! are you mad, to throw yourself down the precipice of poverty like this? Think of what you lose, and answer."

"I answer," said I, with my hand on the door into the lighter room, "that I will and on the door into the lighter room, "that I will never obtain even such prizes by bise means. You would not have employed.

"Herr Steiger did not rise to reply. When the clasmors for Steiger actually, grew violent, he rose slowly, and with a malignant gratitude.

"I see Lisa and the good old cure coming up the street. She has given him her arm. How beautiful the looke!"

"Thank God that I shall see her again weight at my heart. I feel through the darkness for the outstretched hand of God."

As I watched the now exhausted man, Lisa and the our extered. We knelt is prayer around the bed of the old Chapel
"The total lengths of water-mains in New York City is now 360 miles. This is just about the importance of the future, a non-member in the chair, and more especially such a non-member. I have been before a now exhausted man, Lisa and the our extered. We knelt is prayer around the bed of the old Chapel
"I see Lisa and the good old cure coming up the street. She has given him her arm. How beautiful the looke!"

The total lengths of water-mains in New York City is about the importance.

"I see Lisa and the good old cure coming up the street. She has given him her arm. How beautiful the looke!"

The total lengths of water-mains in New York City is about the importance.

The total lengths of water mains in New York City is about the length of the lighter of th means. You would not have employed lower the reputation of a rival. I had my prayer around the bed of the old Chapelthey shall be unstained. It shall be true

fame or none that I win."

And as I said this I threw open the doo into the dazzling light that confused me for an instant, and stepped es it were from Hades into Heaven. Liss ran forward with a crown of jonquils that she had been twisting together, and laughingly crowned my head, and then ran and sat down to the piano and played the first bars of a pompous march of triumph from "Judas Maccabæus." A moment after, with all her grace and strange Undine-like veerings from gaiety to sadness, she leaped up and threw her arms around her father's

"Yourlook ill to-night, dear father," she said. "Does he not, Karl? He is working too hard at his book. Karl you must help me burn all the pens?" 'I have been anxious, my Lisa, about Karl and his success! why he must succeed Come, papa, supper is ready; and the cure and Babelschweitz will soon be here for the quartet we are to practice." The family-group at the supper-table

made a picture worthy of Meissonier. A lettuce, so deliciously cool and green, was ready in the bowl, and it was pleasant to see the epicurean care with which the old chapel-naster blended the salad. The chapel-master blended the of Liss, and open piano, the sweet face of Liss, and the fine Titan-like head of Zadaka, were the fine Titan-like head of Zadaka, were reflected in miniature in the round mirror on the wall. The salad was just ready, and Zadaka was tossing it round with a little cry of triumph, when a violent knock was heard at the door, and in burst the irrepres-sible Babelschweitz; his gooseberry eyes staring wildly, his red bair, as usual, alf in a rebellious tangle. He dragged with him the gentle old cure, his uncle, who was ex-

postulating, balf out of breath, at the ra-pidity of the entrance.

"Heisa, juchheil" cried Babelschveitz. "Such news! Oh for a trombone to give it in in appropriate music! Heisa for Karl Waidstein! The permission for the opera has come. It is all right, it is all right! O for ten thousand big cannon to announce the wonderful opera of Karl, the great "God be thanked !" said Zadaka

Lisa burst into lears of joy.

And I—what did I do? I was stunned I sat down and buried my head in my hands. O, it I should fail! "Remember Zadaka's offer," weispered a voice. Ba-belschweitz danced round the room like a mad nan, then poured out wild cries of triumph from the suffering piano. It was a coronation day for me. "But ah! if you fail, my son! the ugly voice kept saying.

THE CAFE APOLLO.

The last private rehearsal of the opera by
the students of the Conservatorium was an little doubt of victory if the audience was not prejudiced against my youth. Babel-schweitz and his friends, had insisted on the A pollo Club, to which we both belonged giving me a supper in the private zoom of the Cafe Apollo, the great resort of students; and old Zadaka was to be the Chairman of the evening. I think from his manner that he was glad that I had refused to do what I deemed dishonorable, and had trusted to myself alone. He seemed now to have little doubt of my success, and no trace of melancholy or disappointment lingured about him. His eye ested with kindly humor on the ine

great pressing, just pouring out the third glass of hock, (a most Sardanapalian act of revelry in him,) and we were now preparing for an inpromptu incantation scene from "Der Freischutz," Babelschweitz as Zamiel, when the door opened, and Steiger and a stranger came in, took their places, without greeting anyone near the door.

Steiger was never a pleasant nort of a person, and he looked peculiarly disagreeable on this special night. He was a ferrety-face malevolgut, man, who always seemed as if he were going to bite youhis eye's like a rat's, his forehead low, his complexion yellow with bile, his dress sordid and careless, his walk a distorted twist, his hands like claws, his hair like dead moss; altogether a man to have repented deeply. You have not suf-

don't look well; lost your voice, quarreled with your tailor, or what's the matter? Pass him the bottle, Klopfenheim."

"Herr Steiger," said Zadaks, rising with dignity and true courresy, "the Apollo Club drinks to you. Gentlemen, I propose to you the health of Herr Steiger, the accomplished author of 'First Studies for the Harpischord."

always pays his victims in base money that will not pass. Ah, my son, how, how I have suffered! How can I wish to live now but for you and Liss. Where is Liss?

"She is gone to the cure's she will soon return, dear father."

"Say that again. Yes I have been a father to you, and have loved you as one. You will not pass. Ah, my son, how, how I have suffered! How can I wish to live now but for you and Liss. Where is Liss?

"She is gone to the cure's she will soon return, dear father."

"Say that again. Yes I have been a father to you, and have loved you as one. You will not pass. Ah, my son, how, how I have suffered! How can I wish to live now but for you and Liss. Where is Liss?"

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the Harpischord."
The toast was drunk with tremendous The toast was drunk with tremendous man?"

"rivas" and clashes of instruments, but

"If a beast comes in here, he shall go

Herr Steiger did not rise to reply. When out by that window."

dislike. I have found from the friend from braced us one by one.

Vienna who sits beside me, that this man "Lisa, my darling." he said feebly

everywhere believed in Vienna to have poisoned his friend—the divine Mozart—to conceal his thefts from him. That man, Antonio Selferi, sits there before you."

My blood turned iev with have and sat down myself of the music that I have loved to long. The cure will pray with me here."

Liss was still weeping. I kissed her, and sat down myself of the music that I have loved to long. The cure will pray with me here."

Antonio Selferi, sits there before you."

the closed door and said:
Who is that man in black, with the face turned from us, who is entering the

door ? He asks for me; he turns his face! It is Wolfgang! Wolfgang, do not repulse nel I am guilty. It is I-I my friend Franz-'
And as he said these terrible words, the old man staggered a step forward with hands upraised, and then fell heavily on the floor, as we all thought dead.
"See now," said Steiger, "if I calumniated the man. Karl Waldstein, you were well saved from such a father-in-law."

THE REQUIEM. of my opera, the news of which had been the first sounds that broke on the ear of the old man, whose consciousness after his fit at the Cafe Apollo had but slowly re turned. I was sitting with him one bright evening, soon after his return to resson. and Lisa, dear Lisa, to whom I was soon to be married, was gone to the cure to ask him to come and read to her father some prayers of the Church, when he swoke and seeing me, sat up, and begged me to

come nearer to him. I came and set by "you did right to relate my sin by refusing my request about your opera. You need not tell me you love Liss, for you still love a poor disgraced wretch like ms. Ah, you have a good heart, and heaven will smile upon you. Although, for all you know, I may be, as perhaps all Ratisbon now thinks me, the murderer of Mozart, yet still you watch and guard me wish a faithful love, and all because I am the

"Not for that alone," I said.
"No, you are grateful to me for what taught your "Alas I what den talent teac genius? But I am no murderer, so you need not shudder when I touch you. My great sin was one of ambition, and it fruit fell on me and crushed me into povbut short; hear me tell the tale briefly. L and Mozart were fellow-students and dear friends. At one time I surpassed him on the harpischord, and even gained a prize for which he failed. A year later he flew

rested with kindly humor on the mossy young students, and he appeared to relish their wild tricks, their outrageous enthusiatin, add to enjoy their uproarious sough, with abourd choruses, representing theories of animals.

The supper was over, so were, the part sough that accompanied each toast, and we were all pleasantly discred will wine, without one place to much having been taken. Babelsen were, on the shoulders of a talk Swabian, both bidden under the name of his artificial. It is formed to his actions, to more told, to mor

and answering through a speaking-trumpet the questions of the Danieh Prince, which were all in the squeakiest falsetto.

Billow of laughter were rolling through the room, while an impromptu charivaries band played an accompanion to to this extravagant duet. The old cure was after great pressing, just pouring out the third class of book in most. Sardana palies and pressing, just pouring out the third class of book in most. Sardana palies and pressing in the devil led me. At last the

distorted twist, his hands like claws, his hair like dead moss; altogether a man to avoid. The person with him was a tall, wiry, French Jew man, with a long face and a squint. Easy and malevolence—they might have stood for types of those passions, and their eyes seemed to cust a baleful influence as they passed round the table, provoking from every one sotto sees expressions of dislike, anger and contempt.

"Steiger, old fellow," said Babelschweits in the lull of the mad merriment, "you don't look well; lost your voice, quarreled will not man. Ah, my son, how how I

goes by an assumed name. His real name into the inner-room and play me the 'Rediagraced."

Zadaka seemed to be going to rush at his enemy, but I and Dabelschweitz restrained and consoled him.

"Yes, I say diagraced, and when I tell you his infamous name, you will know that

everywhere believed in Vienna to have poisoned his friend—the divine Mozart—to conceal his thefts from him. That man, Antonio Salieri, sits there before you."

My blood turned ley with horror. I had heard of such a report as one generally believed in Vienna; but even if it was true, how could Zadeka be Salieri? I had never even heard him mention Vienna. He had always spoken of Mozart with a love that bordered on idolatry, and a regret that was almost overwhelming. I urged him to rise and deny this disgraceful calumny, and I, with my own hands would expel and challenge this slanderer.

To my horror Zadaka stood up, but he regarded me with vacant eyes, and urtered only incoherent words. He pointed to the closed door and said:

"Vienna: I had been down myself at the piano; and then rose like an emanation the glorious music that the dying composer wrote for his own interment. Strange muffled processions full of despair seemed to pace past me through a world full of suffering and sorrow. Every variety of human grief the poet-thinker had embodied in those sawful strains, broken by loud wailings and passionate outborsts of griefs; but by degrees the music melted into light, and there diffused itself throughout the Requiem glimpses of ineffable brightness. Through the open door of the tomb we saw the widening glory of the heaven where tears are wiped away from every eye, I had are wiped away from every eye, I had paused for a moment in a sudden relapse of grief, when a suppressed cry and a low call from the cure aroused both me and

We hurried and found the cure striving in vain to keep the old man in bed. He seemed wandering His eyes were anxious but joyful in expression; he was stretching out his arms toward the door.

"Do you know not see him?" he said

There is Wolfgang there. Why do you not greet him, Liss, Karl, Feinhart? He is no longer in funeral clothes, his face is bright with the glory of heaven; and see Cruel, cruel, not to let me grasp it."
"Dear father," I said, "you only dream;
there is no one there. See, I will open the

I opened the door, and the evening sun from the garden burst in as if a god had entered. As it deluged the ruom, the great flood of hely brightness fell full across the bed of the dying man.

"Yes, there he passes away into the light smiling and beckening to me. I am forgiven. I am free. The journey to the bright city has become. Forewell Lies come.

bright city has began. Farewell, Lisa core of my heart! Farewell, lieber, lieber Karl! Heaven bless and guide you as it has ever done! Farewell, dear brother! Wolfgang, dear Wolfgang, I follow!"

Then the head sank; a change passed over the face. It was the shadow of the

wings of the Angel of Death. The old Chapel-master lay dead in the soft even ning light, and in the full glory of the sumset we knelt round the bed and prayed the Bouthern States, adopting the repeat tor the passing soul.—The Belyrania of its committee who did not regard in Benevotance Duning Live. - John Hop

kins, who died in Bal imore on the 24th uit., was said to be the wealthlest resident of that city. His possessions shortly before his death were estimated at \$13,000,000. Last March he gave \$4,000,000 to found a free hospital in Baltimore together with a training school for surses and a home for MENT — During the year, 503 persons colored orphans. He further desorted \$8,000,000 to the endowment of a university at Clittoni Among his other benefactions are a convaisment hospital and a free park and longer or shorter periods to state prisons

Wa very pringerly look to the doc the same precise that will W. . and and parents

ulate Items of Interesting

about 60,000 Protestant Churches in the United States and about 8,000 Roman

church in the United States, if not in the

world. The ground sione cost \$850,000 and the building, it is estimated, will cost METHODES .- The Methodist Almanac for 1874 gives the total number of mem-bers of the Methodist Churches in the United States at 2,629,837.

The Methodist Mission at Fod Chow was established in the fall of 1847, and carried on for ten years without a single convert; is, now has grown to the dimensions of a good sized conference, spread over a territory some two humired miles square, with thirty

Southern Wisconsin and Northern Illinois are reported to be infested by wolves, further north by the fires of the last two or three years, welfte and as that it suds of

ows and 500 orphans in the city of Havre,

undred milion of wooden tooth-picks are which has control of the sales. They are manufactured at one establishment in Maine of white poplar. The use of them is just increasing. A box holding about 3,000 is sold for 25 cents.

Computsony ATTENDANCE.—Attendance upon schools is more general in the Sandwith Islands than anywhere else in the world. Out of a school population of 8,981 (sex to fifteen years of age), 8,387 are in actual attendance at the 2,555 schools. Attendance is enforced by law, and, as a result, scarcely a Hawaiin can be found who

unable to read and write Hom as stores wolls the views entered will Dr. Pressel, estimates the number of

Congress has appointed the following gentlemen to fill vacancies in the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution Assa Gray of Massachusetts, in place of Louis Agasiz, J. D. Dana of Connecticut, in place of Theo. D. Wuodsey, Henry Coppee of Peonsylvania, in place of Wm. B. Astor, and John McLean and Peter Par-

ker reappointed, mood, model to sent post in Egypt, to a friend in Baltimore, that there is "good opportunity for women denrists in Egypt, as the women are forbid-den to consult with men." There are three or four English women practicing dentist-ry in Cairo, already, according to Dr. War-ren's letter. In all these eastern countries, there seems to be a wide field of usefulness, and profit for women doctors and dentists,

Rev. Dr. Newman, special agent of the Treasury Department, writes that when at Peking he invested the cause of the decrease in the exportation of American cotton drills to China, He found that it comes from the fact that British manufacmarks, then sold at a less pries. Our su-portation has fallen off from \$50,000 to 1,000 per year.

Willard's Hotel, was very regular in his habits. In his room he had a printed post-er on the wall, "My hour of retiring is sine e'clock." He was accustomed to sleep on buffalo robes spread on the floor. which he preferred to the most sumptuous

as the proper aphers of Congress to enter. on a general system of providing for p perism in the States. If this preced were established, it would soon be found that Corgica had entered on the whole

sactem among men rained, and sil their

